Numb. 46.

The British Apollo,

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by a Society of GENTLEMEN.

From **Friday** July 16th. to **Wedneſday** July 21th. 1708.

Q. *What is the meaning of thoſe 2 Verſes in the 26th of* Proverbs 4. 5. *Anſwer not a Fool according to his folly, leſt thou alſo be like unto him. Anſwer a Fool according to his folly, leſt he be wiſe in his own conceit.*

A. The ſeeming Contrariety is a Rhetorical Elegancy, and recommends a different behaviour at different times and ſeaſons. When we can propoſe no good, no advantage by anſwering a Fool, we are forbid to do it. When we have a proſpect either of reclaiming him, or at leaſt of abating his preſumptuous conceit, we are Commanded to do it. And indeed in many other Duties the ſame thing may be Impertinent at one time, and yet Neceſſary at another: So true are thoſe words of this very Author, to every thing there is a ſeaſon.

Q. *Pray inform me, which is the greater Sin, to keep from Church, when the Sacrament is given; or to turn one's back on that Ordinance.*

A. It is ſurely worſe to be Abſent from Church, than to be Preſent there, tho' you receive not the Holy Sacrament ſince by the Former you turn your back (in the moſt Important Senſe of the Expreſſion) on a Double Ordinance at once.

Q. *Ingenious Gentlemen. Since* Joſephus *tells us, that* Galilee *naturally Bred Men, who were Bold and Daring and of War-like Diſpoſitions; and we find that according to Different Climates, ſome Countries are more Brave, others more Generous, others more Wiſe, and ſome again more Faithful than others. You will oblige me, if you will demonſtrate whence this General, and Natural Propenſity preceeds.*

A. You may gather the Solution of your Queſtion from *Britiſh Apollo, Numb.* 16. *Queſt.* 2.

Q. *Several Gentlemen diſcourſing in relation to Sport, one Queried, how many Woodcocks (they thought) two Gentlemen and himſelf killed in one day the Gentlemen having Gaeſt Eighteen, "the Queriſt replyed, we "killed ſeven and Forty, and a Hare. Upon the groſſneſs of which Anſwer, a debate aroſe; and a Wager being Laid, it was agreed to be determined by the Ingenuous, the* Britiſh Apollo, *in doing which you will oblige Yours, &c. The Diſpute is purely upon theſe words, viz. and a Hare.*

A. Tho' the Sentence might Paſs in common Converſation, and it might favour of Pedantry to take notice of it, unleſs it were done, as we here ſuppoſe it, for laughing ſake; yet if critically examin'd, it will not bear the teſt. For ſince the Gentleman propos'd to do no more (for ſuch was the Tenor of his proceedure) than to inform the Company how many Woodcocks He and the other Gentlemen had kill'd; by including an Hare in the Information, he makes no Diſtinction between Hares and Woodcocks. But tho' he made an Hare a Woodcock, we won't ſay he made himſelf one.

Q. *Gentlemen, I deſire your Sentiments of the following Expreſſion of St.* Paul, viz. *Marriage is honourable in all, and the Bed undefiled, for to me, it ſeems, that he allows of a Bed of Concubinage, according to the Ancient Cuſtom of the* Hebrews?

A. Your Expoſition of St. *Paul's* meaning, is very odd and ſingular, ſince by any Perſon, who conſiders ſeriouſly, that Saint, or his Doctrine; the Senſe of the Expreſſion above-mention'd will be taken no otherwiſe than thus, Marriage is honourable in all, while the Bed is undefiled.

Q. *My Maſter order'd me to buy ſome Goods, for his private uſe, and I knowing where to buy as Cheap as thoſe that buy to ſell again; and having liberty to buy where I pleaſed. I bought the ſaid Goods* 10 per Cent *under the Price at Shops, and under the Price that my Maſter uſed to give. I am in doubt, whether I may honeſtly put* 10 per Cent *in my own Pocket, or not: For I deſire no Ill Got Gain; no, I would flee from it as I would from an Infectious Diſeaſe; Leſt my Eſtate being Tainted therewith ſhould be Conſumed. Your ſpeedy Anſwer will very much oblige, becauſe I ſhall Charge accordingly. Yours,* T. C.

A. You will perceive, that you are forbid to pocket up the Overplus, if you but conſider theſe Particulars. 1. He, who employs another to buy any thing for him, either *Does*, or does *Not*, ſuppoſe, That he will buy at the loweſt rate. If the latter, it is becauſe he wou'd allow Traders a reaſonable Profit: And in ſuch a caſe you cheat the Perſons, which you buy of. If the Former, you are then chargeable with a double Sin; with a breach of Truſt and of Juſtice too. 2. Do you think, that your Maſter wou'd allow you in ſuch a Practice? If you think he *wou'd*, you may acquaint him with it, and his Leave will take away the Foundation of the Queſtion. If you think he wou'd *Not*, it is an act of Disobedience in a Servant to act contrary to the allowance of his Maſter.

Q. *Whether a Puncture with a Pix in the Parts of Coalition of the Twins at* Charing-Croſs, *will cauſe in each of their Minds a diſtinct Senſation. Yours, Jo. P——z.*

A. A Puncture in a Part, common to them Both, muſt neceſſarily occaſion a Senſation in them both, and that Senſation muſt be alſo Neceſſarily Diſtinct, in that they have each of them a Diſtinct Soul.

Q. *What is the Cauſe of the Apoplexy?*

A. Authors have Aſſign'd ſeveral Cauſes for this Diſtemper. *Barbet* Derives it from a thick *Lympha*, for the moſt part Obſtructing the Nerves. *Deckers* Imputes it not only to *Lympha*, but tough Flegm, or other Matter contained in the Brain, and hurting the Nervous Parts. The famous *Webſter*, whom *Willis* partly agrees with, aſcribes it to one or both of the following Cauſes, gathered from Anatomical Obſervation, *viz.* a Serous Colluvies overflowing the whole head; or Extravaſated Blood compreſſing the Ventricles of the Brain, and hindring the Emanation of the Animal Spirits; to which laſt moſt Authors ſeem to Agree.

Q. *A Gentleman happening to Travel in very ruff and turbulent Weather, took ſuch a violent Cold in his Head, that it occaſioned Deafneſs, and (after having tryed many Remedies for the Removal of the Obſtruction, all which proved ineffectual) he had his Ears Syringed, which brought away a great deal of Congealed Wax, and he was thereby reſtored to his Hearing, but ſtill from that time he retains a Singing Noiſe in his Head, which is frequently attended with violent Pains. What is the Cauſe of this Noiſe and frequent Pains in the Head, and what Courſe ſhall the Gentleman take to find Relief?*

A. The Primary Cauſe of theſe Symptoms, is by your ſelf properly attributed to Cold, whereby Serofities and Vapors are ſent to the Brain, and there impriſoned through the Conſtipation of the Pores: But from your own Obſervation, that Noiſe may be imputed to ſome Filth and Impurities remaining in the Ears.

Q. *Why are Women ſooneſt won, when moſt averſe in External Appearances; while Lukewarm or indifferent Women having once deny'd, are ſeldom or never obtain'd?*

A. Towards Objects, indifferently agreeable, or perhaps extreamly welcome 'tis a commendable Piece in a Lady, to feign *AVERSION*, ſince thereby, She gains a favourable opportunity of diſcovering the *Real* or *Pretended* Paſſion of her Lover; and may at any time reward him, as She thinks convenient; while a cold deliberate Lady, to a Perſon whoſe Addreſſes ſhe diſlikes, ſtill gives *Sedate* Denials, as *Generally* finding *Daily* Imperfections, and ſeeing more and more Reaſons to *Hate*, or *Slight* him.

Q. *I am deeply in Love with a Perſon, who is in the Poſſeſſion of one, who does not deſerve the Bleſſing he enjoys; and tho' I have Reaſon to believe, She does not hate me, yet will She grant me no Favours. She allows me indeed to viſit her, but has told me, whenever I make the leaſt mention of Love to her again, I ſhall forfeit her eſteem. Now to obey her, or not, I am equally unhappy, I have endeavoured by Abſence to Cure my Malady, but in vain, it having reduced my Body into into as bad a State of Health, as my Mind. Your Advice (Ingenious Gentlemen) will very much oblige the diſconſolate* Strephon.

A. If the Lady's Frowns have check'd your Hopes, 'twould be a double Bleſſing could *Apollo's* Anger blaſt your Wickedneſs; if your Body knows no health, your Mind poſſeſſes leſs Religion, or you'd ne'er have drawn the ſhameful Curtains of your baſe Intentions, and expected us to have become the Pandars to your Luſt, and not only encourag'd, but adviſ'd the Practice of Adultery.

Q. *Whether Children Got before Marriage, may lawfully inherit an Eſtate, if the Couple be married before the Child is born?*

A. All Childrn born in Wedlock, are by the Laws of our Country eſteem'd Legitimate.

Q. *Whether the Woman hath an equal right, and may Divorce her ſelf from her Husband, in caſe he is guilty of* Adultery. *I am Yours,* the nimble finger'd Lady.

A. No Woman can divorce her ſelf, but the Law will do it for her, if She can prove her Husband Guilty of the Sin you mention; But 'tis ten to one, your Doubts are as nimble as your Fingers; and if ſo, your Jealouſy may prove too hard for your Reaſon, and make you fancy your Husband commits Crimes he never thought of;

Q. *Gentlemen, Pray give me the Reaſon, why after Dinner, or eating my Victuals, I am as much intoxicated, as if I had been drinking at an exceſſive rate. In ſo doing you'l oblige Yours.*

A. It is becauſe, the Brain being crowded with the groſſer Vapors aſcending from the Aliments the influx of the Animal Spirits, out of the *Carotid* Arteries, into the Nerves, is partly Obſtructed, which rendring the Nerves remiſs, that Drowzy Diſpoſition follows.

POEMS.

Q. *SInce Apollo's Eye-bright,*
So corroborates Sight,
That You into Millſtones can pry,
And diſcover what's there,
To a Thread or a Hair,
As well as the Becker ſo nigh;
It came into my Head,
As I lay in my Bed,
Muſing on You DIVERS *in Nature:*
Why 'tis ſaid that a Horſe
Shou'd be better, not worſe,
For ſoucing Snout deep in the Water.
I had ſent this in Proſe,
But for fear I ſhou'd poſe,
I thought that in Verſe wou'd be ſweeter:
So, have taken the Pains,
(For Your quarterly Gains)
To put it thus brightly in Metre.

A. If the force of your Eye,
Can direct us to ſpy,
What a Millſtone within it contains,
Since at furtheſt your Head,
Is no harder than Lead,
We can eaſily fathom your Brains.
When a *Mare* goes to drink,
And ſips from the brink,
Like a Country Girl, with her Lover,
'Tis a ſign that *within*,
Her Vitals begin
To fail by their briskneſs, to move her.
But when a ſtrong *Horſe*,
Whoſe Spirits have force,
And fly with a Motion much quicker,
To drink is about,
He thruſts in his Snout,
And cools his hot Noſe in the Liquor.

Q. *When,*

Q. *When*, Phæbus, *you can*,
Pray Anſwer a Man,
Why ſo many Widows do marry:
Not reſpecting their Age,
They'l perſiſt to Engage,
Nor can Reaſon or Laws make them tarry.
Some Sixty there be,
And ſome Eighty Three,
That Hobble along to the Church,
And with Jaws pale and wan,
They ſmile upon Man,
Whilſt their Daughters are left in the Lurch.
My Poetry's Bad,
And my Subject as Sad.
Yet I hope it may ſtill be forgiven:
Becauſe like my Bride,
They halt on one Side,
In their Feet being ſomewhat uneven.
A. 'Tis the Widows delight,
In the Conjugal Rite,
That Induces theſe frequent Adventures:
And thoſe Prevalent Charms,
Lodg'd in Maſculine Arms,
That makes them renew their Indentures.
Then blame not your Muſe,
Nor your Madam abuſe,
Or affect ſuch an Inſinuation:
For your Subject is new,
And your Poetry too,
Therefore fit for the Widdows occaſion.
But here's Reaſon beſide,
For your Claudicant Bride,
Why with Progreſs unequal She traces,
For Unconſtant, as Fate,
She can ne'er be Sedate,
But delights in Ambiguous Paces.
Q. *Now by the Muſs my Britiſh Blood ferments*,
From Corpus Sanum, *thus* Mens ſana *vents*
It's juſt reſentment of your unjuſt Anſwer,
And to return the Charge, does thus advance Sir,
Know then, O Phæbus, *with a fiery Face*,
That looks as Radiant as the Scoured Braſs,
Hot as that Phyz, ſo was thy Anſwer too,
Which from thy fervent Sconce ſo raſhly flew:
To call me Toper, 'twas unkindly done,
When I ſo freely told you I was none,
Twas not an Anſwer, that became the Sun.
A. A Brazen Threat's beneath *Apollo*'s view,
He ſlights your Paſſion and Reſentments too:
Nor has your Ferment ſober Brains diſplay'd,
But, what is worſe than Sottiſh, prov'd you Mad:
Hence will the Delian God his Pity ſhew,
Since *Mentis inops*, makes it highly due.
But ſhou'd you dare with Bold *Marſyas* Fire,
To ſtrive with *Phæbus* and provoke his Ire,
A Victim made like him you muſt expire.
Q. Apollo, *now Hark!*
For I'm in the Dark,
And beſides in a Damnable Fright,
Then where ſhou'd I run,
But unto the Sun,
Since we find he is all over Light.
'Tis about half a Year,
(I ſpeak it with Fear)
Since I and three more, paid for Marriage,
And may I be curſt,
If that the Three firſt,
Ben't Deliver'd without a Miſcarriage.
Which makes me e'en Wild,
Since my Wife's with Child,
Leaſt She ſhou'd ſo nimbly run,
I told the Midwife,
Who ſwears by her Life,
Tis a Thing that is commonly done.
She told me, in flat,
The Ground it was Fat,
Becauſe not long ſince a fine Garden,
Be it ſpoke to her Glory,
I hear'd her ſly Story,
But think her Arguments not worth a Farthen.
Be it known to your Grace,
Newport-Market's *the Place*,
That now is ſo fruitful when ſown;
The Reaſon I'd know,
Why that ſhou'd be ſo;
For I of my ſelf can find none.
A. Alas! Thou poor Wretch,
Whom Spirits can't fetch,
From the Horrible Fright thou art in,
We wiſh thou art clean,
Such Sights thou haſt ſeen,
Effects of the Conjugal Gin.
But what is yet worſe,
Thou tak'ſt for a Curſe,
What others a Bleſſing believe;
That thy Wife is Lov'd well,
And thy Neighbours excell
In Kindneſs, their Succours to give.
No doubt but thou art,
A Cuckold in Part,
Tho' as yet but in Embrio conceal'd;
If thou rav'ſt thus before,
Thou wilt ſtamp, Fume and Roar,
When thy Horns are entirely reveal'd.
But is thy thick Scull,
So wretchedly Dull,
To complain of thy Fate in that Place,
Since they rather wou'd Conſter,
Thou wert but a Monſter,
If exempted alone from the Grace.
The Place, nor the Air,
In thy Deſtiny Share;
Since thy Fortune is Fate's ſure Decree,
Shou'dſt thou Live in the Center,
And Mankind cou'd enter,
A Cuckold thou'lt certainly be.

On

On Prince Eugene's *Late Bravery in Conjunction with the Duke of* Marlborough.

TO *Brutus* Muſing on a doubtful Scene,
Appear'd a Fantom with a gaſtly Mein.
The baleful Spright exclaim'd in ſurly Strains,
Thy Evil Genius, on *Philippi's* Plains,
I'll meet Thee, to thy better Fate averſe,
And ſpoil thy fond Deſigns with blaſtinge Curſe.
And thus *Eugene* an Elder Son of Fame,
A Guardian Angel to the Auſtrian Name,
But *Vendoſm's* Evil Genius, took his leave
In words Prophetick of a ſhort Reprieve.
At Flandrian Oudenarde again we'll meet,
And in a dire Embrace each other greet.
There, There ſhalt thou in blood-congealing fright,
Retrieve thy Maſter's Honor by thy *Flight*.

SIR,

'TIS adviſed from Turin, July 27th. That all the Duke of Savoy's Troops are drawing towards Suza, in order for aſſembling together the Army in a few days near that place. That from Savoy 'tis ſaid, that about 18000 French are Encamp'd between Montmelion and the Fort de Barraux, which in all likelihood will oblige His Royal Highneſs to detach part of his Troops towards Aoſte. And that the Duke of Savoy has cauſed 15000 Bombs to be provided, and the Train of Artillery to be augmented with 60 pieces of Heavy Cannon. And there is advice from Suſa, July the 5th. That the French had taken the Poſt of Petite Brune, between Exiles and this place, with 80 Men Priſoners in it; but the next Morning they were beaten out again by the Germans; killing and taking 140 of the Enemy. The Letters from Paris, July the 20. N S. Give an account, that, The Marquels de Lambert arrived at Fontaineblean the Evening before, being the 11th inſtant, diſpatch'd from the Camp before Tortoſa, with advices that a wide breach being made in the Wall, and the beſieged being without Hopes of Relief, they beat a Parley the 9th. and an honourable Capitulation was granted to the Garriſon by the Duke of Orleans. And that both City and Court are under the deepeſt Conſternation about the Loſs of the Battle at Audenarde, which appears to be every day greater and more fatal to them. 'Tis ſaid from Ghent, July 22d. That Prince Eugene came yeſterday to Audenarde, and brought with him from Bruſſels a Convoy of above 1000 Waggons Laden with Proviſions, That the Duke of Vendome went yeſterday in the Evening towards Bruſſells, with 20 Batalions and 40 Squadrons, in order to haſten the Perfecting of the Line which is making on that ſide. From Meſſina, June the 14th. We have an account that the Magiſtrates of that City taking example from thoſe of Palermo, have refuſed the foreign Troops, which lately arrived in their Kingdom, from Spain, commanded by M. Mahoni, inſomuch that thoſe Troops have taken their Quarters in the Villages about Tindaro, St. Lucia, and Caſtro Regale, and M. Mahoni has diſpatch'd Couriers to France for Inſtructions how to proceed in this Affair. The Letters from the Duke of Marlborough's Camp, July the 23d. Adviſe, That 10 Squadrons of Horſe and Dragoons have been detach'd to poſt themſelves on the other ſide of Audenarde, not only to awe the Enemies Parties between the Scheld and the Dender, but likewiſe to preſerve our Communication with Brabant. And 1600 Men have been likewiſe detach'd to take Poſt at Armentiers, as well to ſecure a free Entrance into the Enemy's Country, as to keep in their ſmall Parties which are ſent from their neighbouring Garriſons. That The Germans and Palatines belonging to Prince Eugene's Army, being advanced as far as Aeth, are to halt there till further Orders. That the Enemy being in Poſſeſſion of Ghent prevents the paſſage of the Heavy Artillery up the Lys on the Scheld. But however, all poſſible diligence is uſing for part of it to be brought by water to Antwerp and Bruſſells, as the reſt is expected from Maeſtricht. And from the Hague, July 24th. 'Tis adviſed that our Army continues in the Camp at Werwick, with expectation of the heavy Artillery, which will be brought thither in 7 or 8 days from Sas-van-Ghent, with a Guard of 12000 Men. That We have laid the Enemy's Country under Contributions, which amount already to about 3 Million and an half of Livers. And that our Army will undertake ſome Siege as ſoon as the heavy Artillery is arriv'd, and that the Queen of Portugal is expected there, and the Elector of Hannover has not yet paſſed the Rhine. And by an Expreſs from Genoa, 'tis ſaid, that all the Foot were Imbark'd, and that they were ſhipping the Horſe ſo that the Fleet would Sail in a few Days. Private Letters which were brought by a ſmall Ship, from Jamaica, into Briſtol mention, that Commodore Wager, upon intelligence that the Plate Fleet would ſpeedily Sail from Porto-Bello, fail'd with his Squadron, and when this Veſſel came away, which was on the 22d of May laſt, The Commodore lay off that Port, and hop'd to give an account of that Fleet. Theſe Letters add, that a Privateer of Jamaica met with 13 Spaniſh Sloops, and took 7 of them. Which is all from York, &c.

Whereas the Lad who carried the Papers to part of our Subſcribers (mention'd in our Paper laſt Week) is return'd to his Service, we having not found him unjuſt in his Accounts, deſire that they who have not paid in his Walk, will pay their Quarteridges to him.

ANY Perſons upon Directing their Letters (Superſcrib'd for the *Britiſh Apollo*) to Mr. *Keeble* in *Weſtminſter-Hall*, Mr. *Bickerton* in St. *Paul's* Church-Yard, Booksellers, or to the Printer hereof, may have this Paper brought to their Houſes (in the City or Suburbs) at 2 *s. per* Quarter, and the Monthly Papers at 6 *d. per* Quarter more: Thoſe who come within the Quarter, to have proportional Deductions at the End. Alſo Books of Guards neatly Bound, to keep them in, at 2 *s.* a-piece. Likewiſe whole Sets from the Beginning, paying only 3 *s.* 6 *d.* for all before Midſummer, and the reſt to go; at which Places Advertiſements are taken in at 2 *s.* 6 *d* each.

Note, That they who live in the Country may appoint a Friend in Town to take them in for them, or order ſome Inn-Keeper to pay for them Quarterly. For we cannot depend on the Payment of Carriers, ſince they come not in on thoſe hours as our Servants can meet with them in their Walks.

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